

don't see all those mission children in China and Japan, and China and Japan are just as near us here as they are in New York, and Alaska is really a little nearer. And if you want to do mission work for somebody you can see, just get some of the last numbers of *THE YOUNG CHRISTIAN SOLDIER*, and you can see plenty of the Chinese and Japanese children."

"But," said Edith, "if you're going to work for missions, you've got to earn some money by your work, and you certainly can't do that at Northwood."

"I think you can," said Arthur, "and that will be something to think out, if we decide to have a guild."

"O yes," cried Beth and Roy together, "do let us have a guild."

"Well," asked Arthur, "what should we want a guild for?"

"For work," said Edith.

"For earning money for missions," said Beth.

"To help us be good ourselves," said little Roy.

"Yes," said Arthur, smiling affectionately on the child, "and most of all to serve the Lord Jesus. And we must have rules that we shall agree to keep. I suppose the first thing ought to be a committee to draw up the rules. Who shall sit on the committee?"

Neither Beth nor Roy knew what a committee was. Roy thought it might be a sofa, as it was to sit on, and he was bewildered about its connection with a guild, but when it was explained that it was a number of persons chosen to consult together over some matter, Beth at once said, "I think Edith and Arthur had better be the committee, because Arthur can think out everything, and Edith can write a nice, plain writing which I can read and Roy can, almost." So it was duly settled that Edith and Arthur should constitute the committee, and should prepare the rules and present them at the next meeting.

Edith and Arthur spent Monday morning shut up in the library, from which Edith came out at luncheon time with a serious face and an inky forefinger. At sunset, Beth and Roy went eagerly to the western piazza where they were to hold the meetings of the guild, which it had been decided, at certain informal sessions during the day, to call the Twilight Guild. The large sheet of paper carefully written over in Edith's square script was much admired, and Arthur slowly read the proposed rules:

"I. All persons who belong to the Twilight Guild shall promise to keep its rules as well as they can.

"II. The Twilight Guild shall meet at sunset, every day, on the western piazza.

"III. All the members of this Guild shall

say, night and morning, a special prayer for the Guild and its work.

"IV. All the members of this Guild shall do every day some work for Christ and His Church and shall try to earn some money for missions.

"V. All the members of this Guild shall try to be good."

"Now," said Arthur, after reading the rules, "the meeting is open for remarks."

"Do you have to make remarks," asked Beth, somewhat timidly, "or can you just say something?"

"You may say things the way you like," said Arthur, laughing.

"Well," said Beth, "I think the rules are very nice, but I don't see how we can keep the fourth one, for how can we earn money up here in the woods? We have nothing to sell, and if we had, there's nobody to buy anything, and when it really seems as if you could not keep the rule, I don't see how you can say you will."

"I don't exactly know about that, myself," said Edith; "but if you've a guild, you must earn some money, somehow."

"Let's ask mamma," said Roy, "She always knows everything."

"That's a good idea, Roy!" said Arthur. "Let us appoint a committee to call upon mamma."

As Arthur and Edith had already served on one committee, it was considered just to share the honors, and to let this new committee consist of Beth and Roy, especially as it was to carry out Roy's suggestion.

"I move," said Arthur, "that the committee go now while we wait, and report at once to the meeting."

This motion was duly seconded and carried, and Beth and Roy ran into the house to find mamma. When she had heard their story she thought a few moments, and then said, "I think there are several ways of earning money, even in Northwood, and, if the members of the Guild will come to me, I shall be happy to advise them. You may feel safe in letting the rule remain."

Beth and Roy returned, and reported in somewhat informal language, that "Mamma knows a lot of things to do as is going to help us," and the rule was forthwith adopted.

"What's our work going to be for?" asked Beth.

"For the missionaries and the children in their schools, of course," said Edith, who was always interested in missions.

"But oughtn't we to do something for somebody right here?" asked practical Beth, who liked to see an immediate result.

"There isn't anybody right here," said Edith.